

SPAWN



116



DIGITAL
EDITION

SPAWN.COM

TODD McFARLANE AND
IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

consequences

DEDICATED TO
JODIE FOSTER

PLOT
TODD McFARLANE
BRIAN HOLGUIN

STORY
BRIAN HOLGUIN

PENCILS
ANGEL MEDINA

INKS
DANNY MIKI
VICTOR OLAZABA
ALLEN MARTINEZ
CRIME LAB STUDIOS

LETTERING
TOM ORZECHOWSKI

COLOR
DAN KEMP
BRIAN HABERLIN

COVER
GREG CAPULLO
TODD McFARLANE

PRESIDENT OF
ENTERTAINMENT
TERRY FITZGERALD

SENIOR GRAPHIC DESIGNER
BRENT ASHE

MANAGING EDITOR
BRAD GOULD

PUBLISHER FOR
IMAGE COMICS
JIM VALENTINO

SPAWN CREATED BY
TODD McFARLANE

SPAWN 116 SUMMARY

Ben Nakadai is reluctantly visiting Japan, the land of his ancestors. In the ruins of an ancient temple, he discovers a golden box; a box that was left for him to find. Back at his hotel, Ben opens the cask. Meanwhile, Spawn can suddenly feel an uneasiness in the air, as ghosts begin to roam the streets and countryside. It is for Spawn to bring peace to these restless souls. Mykoto planned for Ben to find and open the golden box, and with that done, Ben himself is relegated to the spirit world. But in opening Mykoto's cask, Ben has also opened a door that will not soon be closed.



TODD McFARLANE
PRODUCTIONS



SPAWN.COM

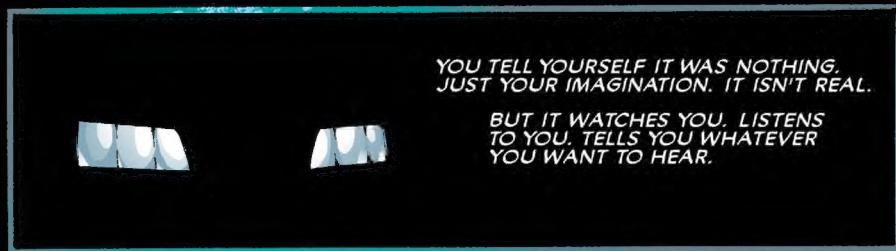
SPAWN #116, Digital Edition, Published by IMAGE COMICS 1071 N. Batavia St., Suite A, Orange, CA 92867. Spawn, its logo and its symbol are registered trademarks © 2002 of Todd McFarlane Productions, Inc. All other related characters are TM and © 2002 Todd McFarlane Productions, Inc. All rights reserved. Any similarities to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. With exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Todd McFarlane.

PROLOGUE.



THERE IS A DARK THING. IT HIDES
IN THE SHADOWS, IN THE DARK
CORNERS WHERE YOU'RE AFRAID
TO LOOK.

SOMETIMES YOU GLIMPSE IT
OUT OF THE CORNER OF YOUR
EYE, JUST FOR AN INSTANT.
AND THEN IT'S GONE.

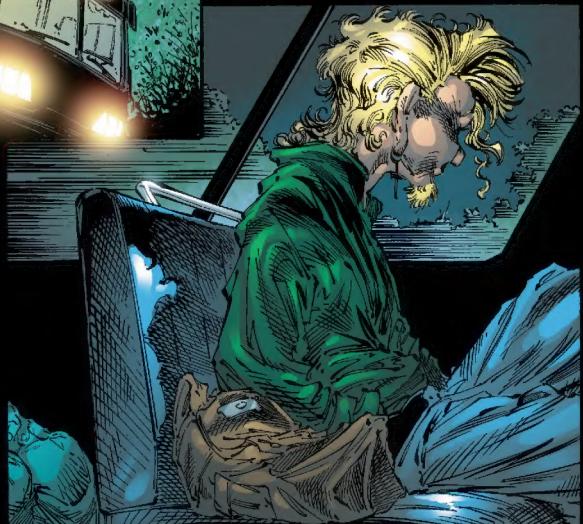


YOU TELL YOURSELF IT WAS NOTHING.
JUST YOUR IMAGINATION. IT ISN'T REAL.

BUT IT WATCHES YOU. LISTENS
TO YOU. TELLS YOU WHATEVER
YOU WANT TO HEAR.

IT WILL COME TO YOU IN YOUR WEAKEST MOMENT
WITH FALSE PROMISES AND PRETTY LIES.

IT LEADS YOU TO THE
EDGE OF MURDER AND
PLACES A GUN IN YOUR
HAND AND WHISPERS
GENTLY IN YOUR EAR...
"DO IT... DO IT!"



THERE IS A DARK THING.

IT'S OUT
THERE.
HIDING.



IT IS REAL.

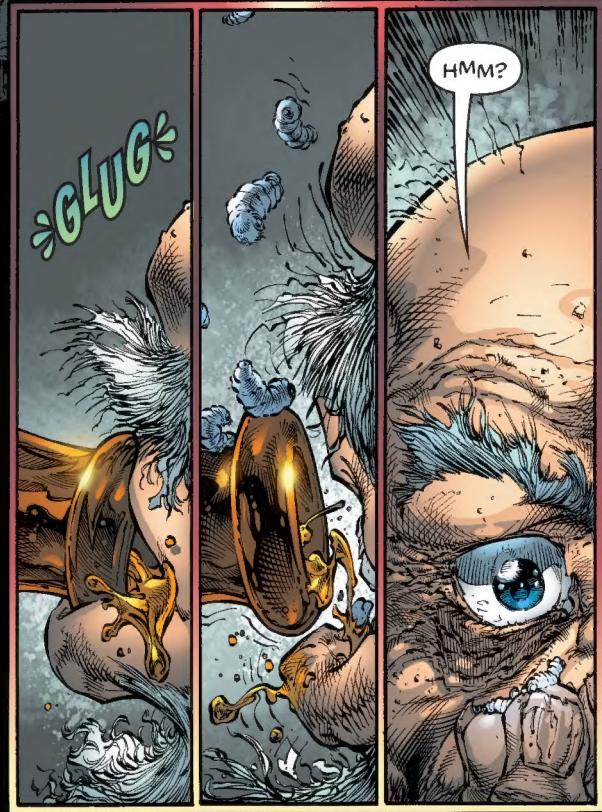
AND I AM GOING
TO KILL IT.

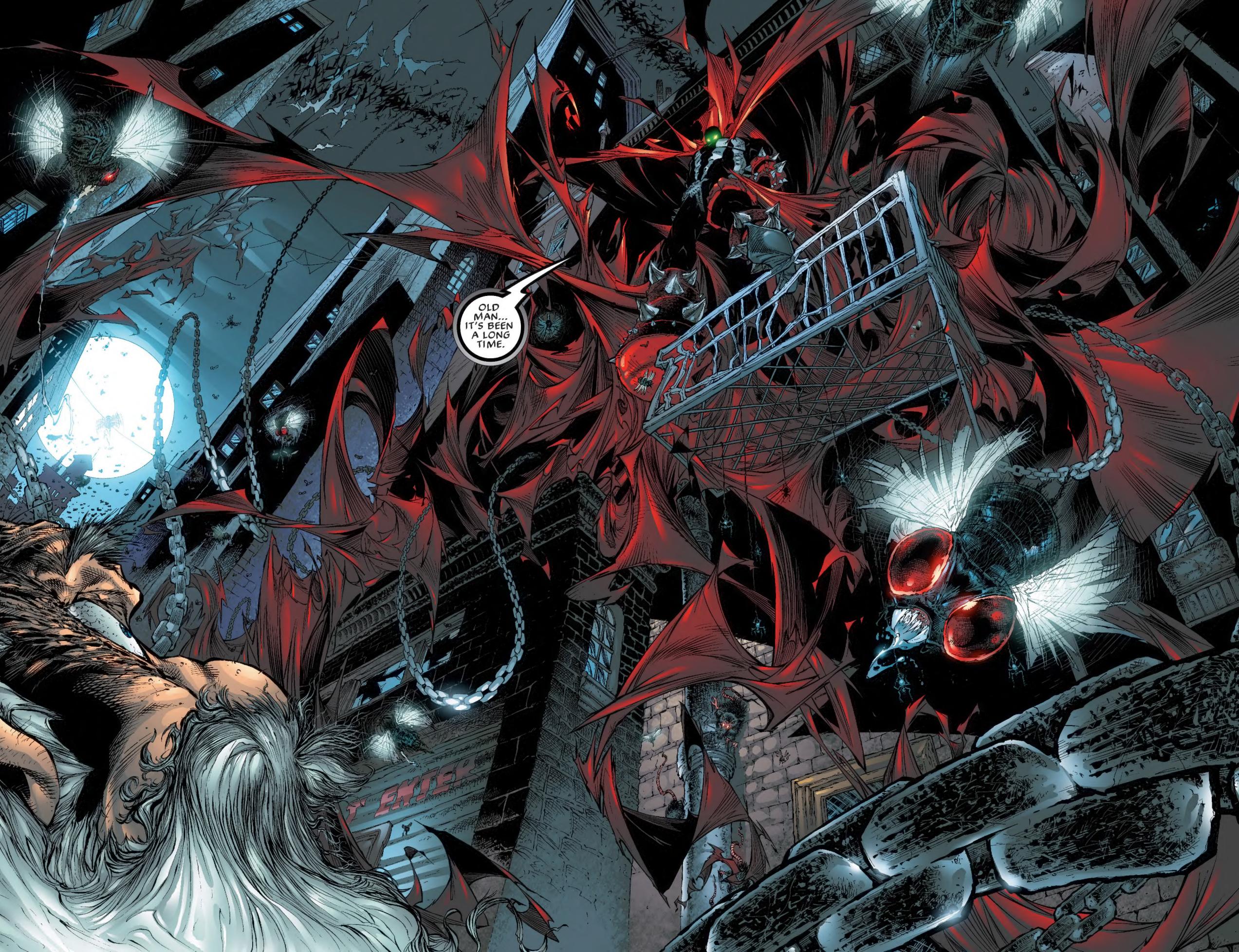
NEW YORK.



COME ON,
YOU BASTARD. I'M
NOT GETTING ANY
YOUNGER! I KNOW
YOU'RE OUT THERE.
I KNOW YOU'RE
WATCHING!

ISN'T IT
TIME YOU
SHOWED
YOUR
FACE?





OLD
MAN...
IT'S BEEN
A LONG
TIME.



YOU'RE RIGHT.
THERE'S ANOTHER REASON.



JOHN
LAWRENCE
WAS HERE

WHY ISN'T HE BRAV

YOU'RE
DYING.

THE I-40 INTERSTATE.
TENNESSEE.

DINER

BUCK 'N' EARS CAFE 'N' G



BUT I'D COME AND GET YOU IN A MINUTE
IF I KNEW WHERE TO FIND YOU. I HOPE YOU
NEED YOU TO BELIEVE THAT.

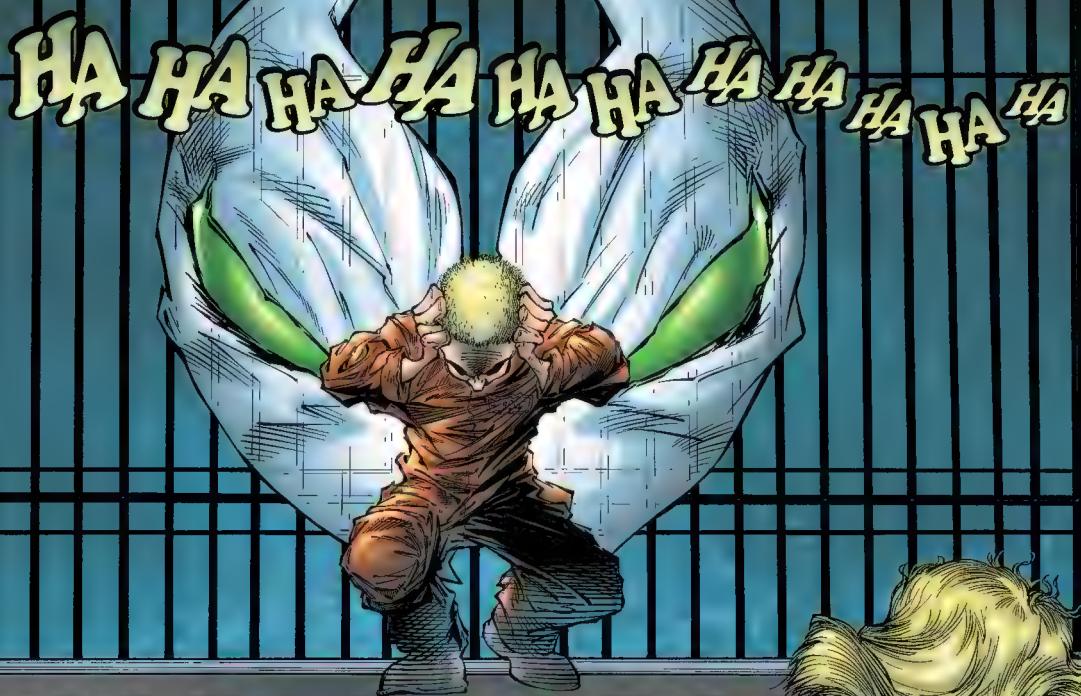
JUVEE WAS REALLY TOUGH. YOU
DON'T WANT TO GO THERE. EVER.
I KNOW FOSTER CARE MUST SUCK,
BUT J.D. (JUVENILE DETENTION)
IS 10X WORSE.

BE GOOD AND STAY OUT
OF TROUBLE. PROMISED?

I WANTED TO TALK TO
YOU ABOUT WHAT
HAPPENED WAY BACK
THEN, EXPLAIN IT SO
YOU WOULD
UNDERSTAND
ONCE AND FOR
ALL.







NEW YORK.

WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

HEALING YOU. I'M CERTAIN I CAN.

GET THAT THING AWAY FROM ME!



YOU WANT TO WAVE YOUR HAND AND MAKE EVERYTHING BETTER? YOU'RE A CHILD. GROW UP!

I'M DYING. AND IT'S NO BIG SECRET WHERE I'M GOING. I WAS SCARED OF HELL BEFORE. NOW I'M TERRIFIED.

LOOK AT YOURSELF. I BARELY RECOGNIZE YOU. HARDLY A DROP OF HUMANITY LEFT IN THAT MONSTROUS SHELL.

FOR ALL YOUR GOOD INTENTIONS, YOU BRANDISH THE DEVIL'S POWER. WHAT DO YOU THINK THAT MAKES YOU?

IT'S CORRUPTING YOU, SPAWN. REMAKING YOU INCH BY INCH. SOON, THERE'LL BE NOTHING LEFT OF YOU AT ALL. AND THEN THEY WIN.

YOU'RE WRONG.



YOU REFUSE MALBOLGIA'S CROWN YET YOU WIELD HIS POWER?! WHY CAN'T YOU SEE THERE ARE CONSEQUENCES TO YOUR ACTIONS?

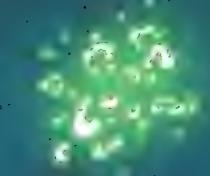




I HAD A VISION
RECENTLY... AN IMAGE OF
THE WORLD AS IT IS AND
AS IT MIGHT BE.

AND I HAD
A REVELATION.
EVERYTHING'S
DIFFERENT
NOW.

THE
POWER ISN'T
CHANGING ME,
OLD MAN. I'M
CHANGING
IT.





I WANT
TO SHOW
YOU SOME-
THING.





YOU
DON'T KNOW
WHAT IT'S LIKE. ALL
OF THEM... ALL AT
ONCE... INSIDE
MY HEAD.

WHAT
I WOULD
GIVE FOR
ONE MINUTE
OF PEACE...
ONE QUIET
MOMENT TO
THINK.

I TRY TO
HELP THEM...
ONE BY ONE. I'VE
TRIED TO PUNISH
THE GUILTY...
COMFORT THE
INNOCENT...

I THOUGHT
IF I EASED
THEIR PAIN, IT
WOULD EASE MY
OWN. I WAS
WRONG.

THERE'S
JUST TOO
MANY OF
THEM.

IT'S LIKE
TRYING TO
CAPTURE THE
OCEAN
WITH A
NET.



SPAWN...?



DID...
DID YOU
JUST STOP
TIME?

SPAWN...?



NOW
HELL'S
CREEPING
ACROSS THE
BORDERS
INTO THIS
WORLD.

I TRIED
PLUGGING UP THE
HOLES, BUT FOR
EVERY DOOR I CLOSE,
TWO NEW ONES
OPEN.



THEN
I SAY,
VERY WELL.
LET HELL
COME.



I WILL
WELCOME IT TO
THIS WORLD.



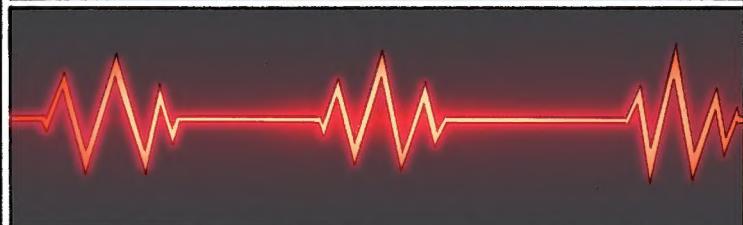
LET IT
WASH OVER
EVERYTHING
AND REMAKE
THIS EARTH.



AND I WILL
COMMAND
MY HELL TO
BECOME A
PARADISE.







AND I KNOW WHAT
MUST BE DONE.



THERE IS A
DARK THING.
IT IS REAL.

I AM
GOING TO
KILL IT.

AND BY
KILLING
IT...



...I WILL
REDEEM
MYSELF.





Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE

© 2017